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James E. Edmonds to Major & Mrs. J. E. Edmonds (28 September 1896)

James E. Edmonds

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Oxford, Miss.
Sunday Sept. 28 1896.

My Dear Mother & Father:

Here is my usual Sunday letter - but I fear it will not be quite as long as usual for it is now ten o'clock at night. - But I will write another one Tuesday or Wednesday.

I played in a foot-ball game, here Saturday, between two teams chosen from the men who have been fraternizing for the past week. I was on the losing side but am very well satisfied with the fact that I was the only one of the "green" men who did not get a blowing up for back playing. You may think the exercise is doing me good when I run about three quarters of a mile the other evening with the team and

was in better condition when the run was over than two thirds of the boys that run. Such a thing would have been impossible for me two weeks ago.

Yesterday, after I had changed in my foot-ball costume (it is a club-man's) and put on a coat over my "sweater"

I started out for the grounds. When I passed the window of the bouncing house parlour, I heard the voice of one of the Landlady's daughters asking me if I was ready for the fray. I asked her, thinking she was in there sewing or reading, if I could look in the window. On her answering yes. I jumped upon the porch and pulling aside the curtains of the

French window looked in. What I wanted was to ask the girl if she was coming out to see the game. But! behold as I thrust in my head, there in front of me sat Miss Jones while on either

side of the window, with their
faces turned expectantly towards it
were two strange young ladies.

I hardly had sense enough left
to bow when I was introduced.

I pulled my self together with a
mighty effort and managed to ask
if they were coming out to the game,
saying my they had no idea what an
amount of enthusiasm their presence
would inspire. Then I left, leaving
~~and~~ I nearly convulsed. One
solemn vow I took - which was
never go exploring around a house
in foot-ball costume until I knew
who was going to gaze upon
my beauty. We had a great game
only two men got injured and they
were both on the other side of the field.
I started to go calling this evening
but while on the way to the place
where my companion was waiting me

A rain came up and I had to
go into Mrs. Bowen's house and be
bored with a no. 25. crier for an
hour. for with all due respect to
the minister, he is not a very interesting
talker. While there I met the lady
with whom Percy is boarding. She
invited me to call. Which Percy also
did this morning.

Percy seems very well satisfied and
is getting along I believe very well in
his studies. Well, the rooster crow for
eleven. so I will bid you both good-night
from your loving son

James Edwards

My suit came all right. I'll get my
express package to-morrow.

Give my love to Cousin Lily and Cousin Eva
Remember me to the servants and all.

J. E.



Wm. J. E. Edmonds
Bolivar.
Miss.

